

Uncharted

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Summary: When your life is over, and you are given a chance to start over, what are you willing to do, to get this chance to start your life over? First fanfic. Rated M for possible lemons. I do not own anything in the story except the idea.

## 1. Bad plan gone worse

**\*\*Master Chief enters the phantom with cuffs on his hands. A elite pushes him ahead and sits him down. The UNSC had picked up a transmission about a forunner temple with a reclamer symbol on the door, so the Covy had a bounty on him alive. The Arbiter has infaltrated the new Covy, but is a minor and doesn't have access to classified files, and what better to up his class then to capture the the most wanted man in the covy. Still having contacts to the UNSC, he made arangments to "capture" the Chief and let him take a look at the temple, then shoot his way out, uping the arbiter's statis and allowing the UNSC to get some more info on the temple. You think it whent like that? Nope.\*\***

Auther's note: it was short but gets you up to speed. Tell me what you think.

## 2. Worse plan gone worse? can that happen?

**\*\*Authers note: Like I said before, I am sorry for a short first chapter but I hope this makes up for it. And one last thing, this takes place after halo 4, just for them idiots out there.(CoolmanDC)\*\***

Like I said it didn't turn out like they had planed. The Arbitor sits across from the cheif, with minor armor on but no helmet. There plan was overherd by a grunt, and with his skweeky little voice, got them in big trouble. The phantom left the landing bay, and started heading to the temple. When they got there, the temple shocked even the

chief, even though he didn't show it. The temple came out of a cliff, was as tall as the infinity was long, and just as wide. But that wasn't what shocked them, it was the large, glowing, purple reclamer symbol. The chief normally saw red, meaning it was controlled by the didact, and blue, meaning it was controlled by the librarian. Did this temple hold another forunner? The chief also noticed that they were preparing for him. He counted at least 16 hunters, 20 zelots armed with energy swords and collision rifles, 20 skirmishers, and 20 heavy grunts, all concentrated on him. He knew he wasn't getting out easily. He and the arbiter were pushed forward, in the direction of the temple, with the army following. They came to a door surrounded by a forcefield. The forcefield looked like a bubble shield, but was purple with a pink reclamer symbol in each pentagon. The arbiter tapped the shield, and it made a noise like he tapped glass. An elite made a series of noises, then the arbiter said, acting as a translator, "he said they call it 'metal glass', because it feels like glass but is stronger than any known metal. The chief tried to touch it, but his hand went right on through and it pulled the rest of him in. He turned around and tried to go back, but it wouldn't let him. The arbiter mouthed "try to deactivate it" the chief turned around and went to the door. It opened for him so he walked in. He walked through a long hallway, hoping at the end is the control panel, but instead, he found a purple portal. The frame was made out of black-ish-purple-ish blocks that are not at all good to touch it, and when he did, he started getting dizzy, until he passed out cold, but before he does, he heard a very familiar female voice say "welcome home"

author's note: is it better than the first? please leave any ideas or comments!

### 3. Who you think has the better hand?

\*\*Author's note: From now on, the story is going to say what POV it is. thank you.\*\*

#### Cheif POV

I woke up feeling like I was having a hangover. It was bright, even though I was in a cave, I look around and realize I'm not in a cave, but in a forest. What was really strange was that it was all blocks, including the sun. 'where am I?' I wondered. The sun was setting at a much faster rate than it should be. It was about mid-day and would be night in a matter of minutes. I started walking around, and then I noticed the animals that are blocky too. They were blocky farm animals, not real wildlife. It was now dark, so I turned on my helmet light. I suddenly get hit by an arrow and my shield made it bounce off. I look at the person or thing that shot it. It was a cubed skeleton with a bow, so it should be easy to kill. I ran up to it and punched it. It turned red and fell to its side. It dropped some arrows and disappeared. 'what happened with the bow?' I thought. I walked some more and then I heard foot steps and saw something on my radar. 'The skeleton didn't show on my radar for some reason, so what could this be?' I thought. I looked in the direction and figured that it was behind a tree, so I looked around the tree. What I saw shocked me. It was a non-cube girl. She had orange hair, green eyes, and C-cup breasts. She was wearing a green hoodie with a black sad face on the hood, and looked like, from what I was seeing, she wasn't wearing any pants. She stumbled in surprise and fell to the ground. As I put out

my hand, I say "sorry, are you okay?" She grabs my hand and pulls herself up and says "I'm ok." She looks up curious, and said "Why haven't you run away yet?" I get confused by the question, so I ask "why would I?" She now looks at me confused and asks "do you now who I am?" I answer "no." She says "why don't you?" "I just got here." I answer. She then looks at me freaked out of her mind, like she is about to pass out. "That's not an excuse!" she snaps at me, looking angry as shit. "Excuse me? Do you know who I am?" She looks at me, confused again. "Why would I know?" "Now if you stop being an attention whore, you may know." That was it for her. Her face was the reddest face I have ever seen, in anger, not for blushing you perverts. A glowing, spinning block that says TNT on the sides appears in her hand. She slams it in my face, and exploded. I went flying back and hit a tree. It knocks my shield down but does not hurt me. She turns around, fist clenched, and starts walking away. I get up and walk up to her without her noticing, and slammed her head down with my hand so hard, it broke the dirt block under it. I lean down and whisper, "You're not the only one with a powerful hand." "how much do you masturbate?" she asked, under my hand.

Authors note: I am done with another chapter! I have noticed not a whole lot of comments, so please comment what you think. I am also open to ideas, so please leave them.

#### 4. Introductions

##### Chief POV

"Now let's make this straight, but first, promise me you won't do that TNT punch thing again." With my hand still almost crushing her skull, she answers in a muffled voice, "ok, fine, you win. I won't do it again." I removed my hand and she got up and rubbed the back of her head. "That hurt you know" I replied, "well you could have hurt me with that TNT punch if it wasn't for my armor, and you should be happy I didn't kill you" She looks at me with an annoyed look and said in an overly sarcastic tone, "I'm overjoyed." Still rubbing the back of her head, she asked "So who is the total dick head that I am speaking to?" "My name is John, but my title is Master Chief Petty Officer John-117 of the SPARTAN II program. You can just call me Master Chief or just Chief. Now who's the 'total dick head' that I am speaking to?" She says, a little pissed, "My name is Cupa and I am the princess of the creepers" "What the hell is a creeper?" She, looking and sounding even more pissed, points at what looks like a blocky green dick with 4 legs. "That's a creeper" "So you are the princess of walking green dicks?" She gets even more pissed, "why does every one say that?" she said, obviously pissed. "what's so special about them then?" "they, for your information, are tools of mass destruction, one of the most feared of mobs." "What's a mob?" She gives me a look of shock, like I'm supposed to know what a mob is. "Mobs" she started, "are the animals, creatures, and even the people of this world." "so you're a mob?" "yes and no. I'm a humanoid mob, a non-blocky mob that has free will." This just made me more confused. "wait, mobs don't have free will?" "No, mobs are controlled by the mob's king and queen, and sometimes the princes and princesses." "so you can control them?" "well, yes, but it must be permitted by the king or the king must be in danger" "well then, do you have a castle I may stay in, your majesty?" "no" she sneered. I slam her face into the ground again, then repeated "well then, do you have a castle I may stay in, your majesty?" "OK you win"

## Cupa POV

I never met anyone like him before. He was about as tall as a enderman, and ten times stronger than a iron golem. He had amazing armor, it had the look of enchanted dyed iron armor, but more detailed, almost like the kind of like something the humanoid iron golems wear, except with a highly dyed glass pane over his face so I couldn't actually see his face, was green, and the enchants were yellow. It was stronger than any enchanted diamond armor I have ever seen, facing a TNT punch like that with out even a scratch? He might actually have a chance against the other mob princes and princesses...

## Cheif POV

We walked for five minutes, according to my helmet clock, but the sun said other wise. It the sun is already coming up! "What is with the sun?" Cupa looks at me with a confused look. "What do you mean?" "Well time moves so..."

Cupa puts two fingers on my helmet with her left hand, grabs my arm with her right, pulls my arm, and whispers "get down". She pulls me behind a tree and crouches down, pulling my arm with her. She is strong for her size. I start whispering, "what's going on?" "sshh" I see a red dot on my radar. It stops 12 meters away. Cupa pokes her head out for a second, then pulls back. "Shit" she whispers to no one particular. "how do they have diamonds already without being detected?" I poke my head out for a moment, and see something I didn't think I would see, well every thing here I didn't think I would see in a cave, but from what's in this world that I know of, I didn't think anything like this. It was a blocky humanoid figure, about two meters tall, but none of this is as weird as what it looks like. It was covered in brown fur, and wearing a undone suit. It really looked like a fucking big foot that just left a dam party! He was holding a pixelated axe that had a blue top to it. I also noticed a small box house behind it. It yells "Yo biggums! You have some string to make a bow?" Another being came out of the house, blocky once again, but looked more human. He had brown hair and looked to be wearing a checkered hoodie, and a white t-shirt underneath. He started talking, "No, but Jerome" so that's the name of it, it's a male. "Hand over Betty, I'll go get some spidies." As Jerome handed the other man the axe, he says "here Mitch, a iron pick if see any ore" so the other ones name is Mitch, wait, did I just miss something? Did he just call that axe Betty? Jerome pulled a axe out of his ass, yes, he did, and gave it to Mitch. Just as Jerome was handing over the the pick, Mitch looked over, directly at me. I quickly moved back behind the tree and held my breath, hoping he didn't see me. "Yo biggums..." He saw me.

For those who don't know who Mitch and Jerome are, they are also known as The Bajancanadian and JeromeASF and are YouTubers so check out there chanals. once again, I do not own anyone in this story, just the idea. Reveiws plz

## 5. Short lived

\*\*Authors note: TANK9811 makes some interesting points, but I don't think you count as a civilian if you can make a fully armored man fly

20 meters away by a punch. Also he never gives his name because every one already knows it! They simply find it easier to call him chief. And it may also be the only thing keeping him from killing them. But in all technicality, when a soldier presents him or her self, they state their rank then their full name. Chief doesn't know his last name, so of corse he won't say his last name, but he is still a soldier. Now back to the story.\*\*

Cupa POV

"Yo bigums" I heard the Canadian say. The Cheif needs to learn basic hiding, because he just got us cought. I look over to scowl him, but he was gone. Within the second he was cought, he disappeared. poof, gone. The Canadian continued. "I think I see a spider, come on, let's kill it!" I heard them running towards me. I try to think of what to do, but nothing to come up. I crunch up and close my eyes as they turn the corner, hoping they don't see me. I feel two hands on my arms and they pick me up and carried me bridle style. I open my eyes and see nothing but the bottem of trees going left. I look down and see something amazing, well amazing considering he's not a witch prince. His and my body were both completely invisible, with no partial effects. I look back to see a confused Canadian and bacca getting farther and farther away. Man the Chief was fast! The invisibility wore off and he ran another mile or two before he stopped and dropped me back on my feet. "What the hell was that?!" I yelled at him. He calmly stated, "What do you mean?" I continue to yell, "I thought you said you were a soldier! You of all people should know how not to be seen!" I hear him chuckle. "What's so funny?!" He chuckles some more, then says, "Well you are ..." he compleatly froze, looking behind me. Confused, I look behind me and do the same thing. Sanding there, staring at us with a diamond axe in his hand, was the Canadian.

I know, very short, even for me. But I've been working on a new story at the same time. New story, new impossible crossover, even more impossible then this one! Hints: one charicter from this story meets a deadly bear. reviews please! flames are ok to.

End  
file.